MARVEL

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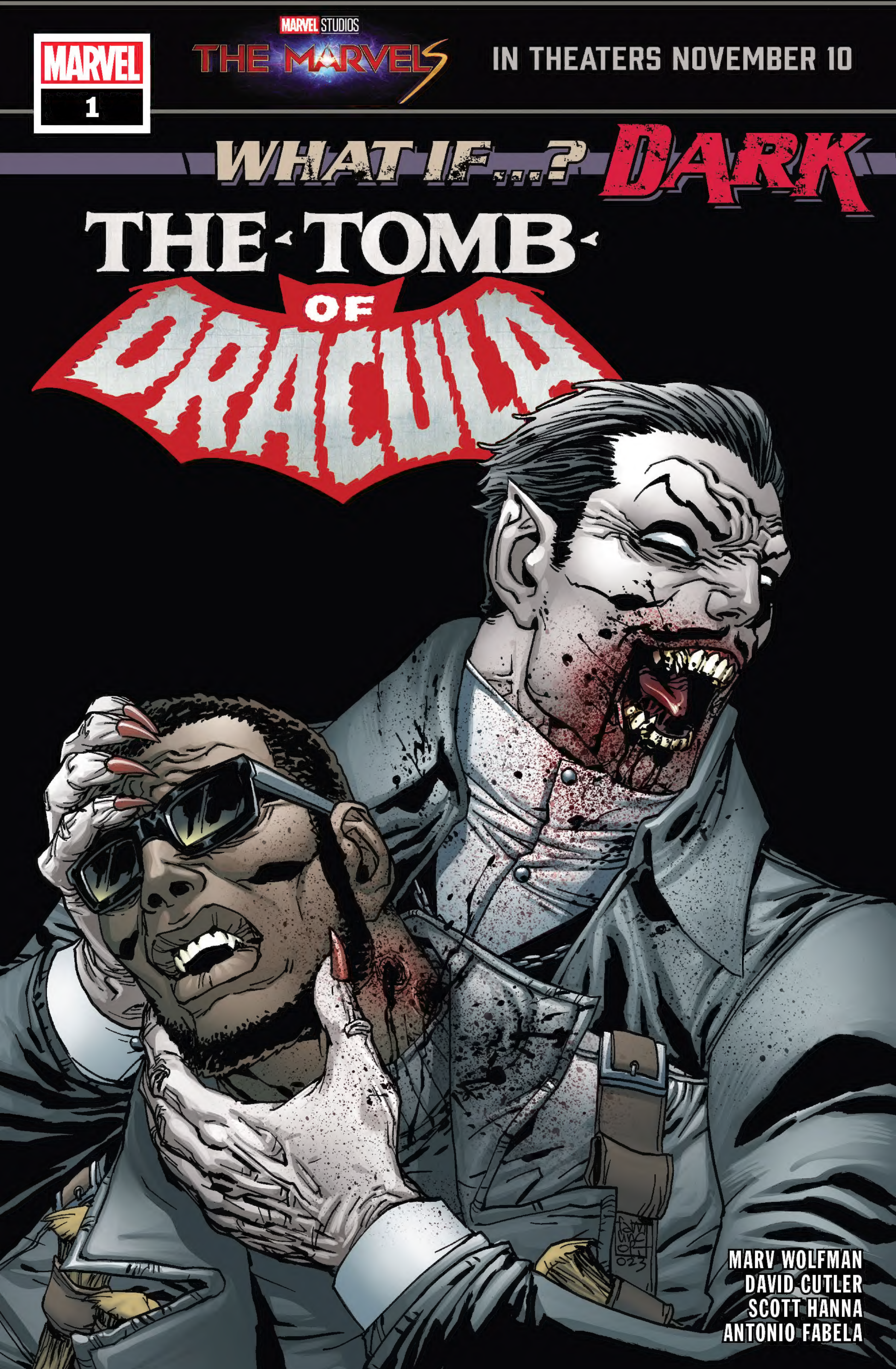
MARVEL STUDIOS

THE MARVELS

IN THEATERS NOVEMBER 10

WHAT IF...? DARK

THE TOMB OF DRACULA



MARV WOLFMAN
DAVID CUTLER
SCOTT HANNA
ANTONIO FABELA

THIS WAS THEN.

ONE MISTAKE.

THAT'S ALL I, DRACULA, LORD OF VAMPIRES, NEEDED HIM TO MAKE.

ONE SMALL MISTAKE...

...THAT WOULD FINALLY COST HARKER HIS LIFE.

HARKER DETESTED THE OPERA, BUT HE HAD TO ATTEND. IT WAS THEIR FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY AND *THE MARRIAGE OF FIGARO* WAS SONYA'S FAVORITE.

HARKER!

AND THAT SHOW LET ME KNOW EXACTLY WHERE HE WOULD BE...AND WHEN.

QUINCY!

CROWDED AISLES. DOORS CLOSED. NO CONVENIENT EXIT. NO PLACE TO RUN.

LOOK AT YOU, HARKER. A RABBIT TRAPPED IN A CAGE, WAITING TO DIE.

QUINCY!!!

LEGS CRUSHED. BACK BROKEN. TELL ME, HARKER...

QUINCY!!!

YAAHHHH!

...WILL YOUR FALSE GOD GRANT YOU MERCY AND ALLOW YOU TO PEACEFULLY *DIE?*

OR SHOULD I SLOWLY RID MYSELF OF YOU IN THE MOST PAINFUL WAY POSSIBLE?

BUT WHAT IF?

LOOK AT YOU, HARKER. A RABBIT TRAPPED IN A CAGE, WAITING TO DIE.

WAIT.

FRESH BLOOD... IT CALLS TO ME.

IT'S COMING FROM THAT FEMALE.

Doctor Deacon W. Frost
Obstetrician

SHE LOOKS TO BE A DELICIOUS APPETIZER. I CAN KILL HARKER AFTER.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME. YOUR FATE'S ALREADY BEEN SEALED.

-CHOKE- PLEASE... PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...

DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID?

GET AWAY FROM HER!

THWAK

AAAGGHHH!

GO AHEAD, WOMAN. RUN. YOU'RE NO LONGER NEEDED.

NOT WHILE I HAVE *YOU.*

YOUR BLOOD'S ANEMIC, BUT IT WILL DO ITS JOB.

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DO MINE.

UNNHHH...

...UNHHHHH...

...UNNHHHHHH...

RINNGGG

RINNGGG

RINNGGG

RINNGGG RINNGGG RINNGGG

UNNHHH...

...UUNNHHHH...

RINNG

DOCTOR FROST. IT'S ANNABETH. VANESSA TARA BROOKS...HER WATER JUST BROKE.

PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO COME NOW.

WHERE IS SHE? SHOW ME.

AH, VANESSA. SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

LET'S MAKE THIS BIRTH A MEMORABLE ONE, SHALL WE?

STOP. GET AWAY FROM HER.
LEAVE HER ALONE.
YOU IDIOTS. FIGHTING ME IS USELESS.
I'M ALREADY DEAD.
AND I NO LONGER NEED TO WASTE MY TIME HERE.
LOOK. LOOK! VANESSA'S BABY...
H-HE'S ALIVE.

The Marvel Universe is filled with infinite possibilities. One small choice can change the course of history and set the universe on any number of different paths. What if those choices, those moments, turned the situation…dark?

WHAT IF…? DARK

THE TOMB OF DRACULA

What if…the legendary **DRACULA** *transformed* **BLADE** *the Daywalker into a full-fledged vampire?*

MARV WOLFMAN
WRITER

DAVID CUTLER
PENCILER

SCOTT HANNA & DAVID CUTLER, VICTOR OLAZABA & LIVESAY
INKERS

ANTONIO FABELA, DEE CUNNIFFE, & EDGAR DELGADO
COLORISTS

VC's TRAVIS LANHAM
LETTERER

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & RICHARD ISANOVE
COVER ARTISTS

STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU; MICO SUAYAN & JUAN FERNANDEZ
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

STACIE ZUCKER
PRODUCTION DESIGN

KAEDEN McGAHEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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TRANSYLVANIA.
27 YEARS LATER.

TO NAVIGATE THE MORTAL WORLD AS IT TRULY IS, THERE CAN BE NO PLACE FOR LIES OR HALF-TRUTHS IN THIS, MY PERSONAL DIARY.

I FAILED TO KILL HARKER. AND THAT IS WHY I FLED BACK TO TRANSYLVANIA.

IT DOES NOT MATTER THAT I CRIPPLED HARKER. THE SLAYER'S STILL BREATHING...

...AND HE IS STILL HUNTING AND MURDERING MY TRUE BELIEVERS.

MY MINDLESS DISCIPLES.

NEWS HAS COME TO ME. HARKER IS NO LONGER ALONE IN HIS MISSION.

BECAUSE OF THE WHITE-HAIRED DOCTOR I BLED NEARLY THREE DECADES AGO--A CHILD WAS BORN WITH BOTH HUMAN AND VAMPIRE BLOOD.

YEARS HAVE PASSED, AND THEY SAY THAT THE *DHAMPIR* MIGHT BE GREATER THAN HUMAN. GREATER EVEN THAN VAMPIRE.

AND HE SEEKS MORE THAN JUST REVENGE FOR HIS MOTHER'S DEATH.

THEY SAY HE WILL SOON HAVE THE POWER TO SLAY ALL THE UNDEAD. PERHAPS EVEN ME.

AND IF THAT IS TRUE, I MUST RETURN TO ENGLAND AND FINALLY RID THE WORLD OF THIS DAMNED SPAWN...

...THIS MONSTER.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

I SMELL MY BLOOD IN YOU, HUMAN.

PASSED FROM THAT WHITE-HAIRED BUTCHER TO YOUR SLUT OF A MOTHER, THEN FINALLY TO YOU.

THEY WERE RIGHT. YOU ARE STRONGER THAN HUMAN.

BUT YOU WILL NEVER BE MORE POWERFUL THAN ME.

YOU'RE ALONE HERE, BLADE. AND I CAN EASILY DESTROY YOU.

BUT I PREFER TO ***BLEED*** YOU. TO ***TURN*** YOU.

VAMPIRE SLAYER INTO VAMPIRE SLAVE.

KRAK

NNGGH!

YOU'RE ALREADY HALF DEAD.

I WILL FINISH THE JOB THAT FROST FAILED TO COMPLETE.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M ALONE?

RACHEL VAN HELSING.

ERIC BROOKS BLADE

FRANK DRAKE

QUINCY HARKER

AGGHHHH...

IT APPEARS I UNDERESTIMATED YOU.

THAT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

THIS IS NOT OVER.

THIS WORLD HAS CHANGED IN THE YEARS SINCE I WAS LAST HERE.

NOTHING IS HOW IT WAS.

I *RULED* MY OLD WORLD. BUT I FEAR IT WILL TAKE TOO LONG TO DO THE SAME TODAY.

WHICH BRINGS ME TO--

--MY WARRIORS!

COME TO ME.

NOW!

I'VE KEPT THEM HUNGRY.

INSATIABLE.

I MADE THEM SUFFER, SO WHEN AT LAST I RELEASED THEM...

..THEY WOULD WREAK HAVOK ON THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

I'VE FUELED THEIR RAGE. NOTHING CAN STOP THEM.

NOT EVEN ME.

IT'S TIME. GO AND ENJOY THE FEAST.

30% OFF

I PREPARED IT JUST FOR YOU.

THEY WILL KEEP KILLING UNTIL NOTHING IS LEFT STADNING.

THE LIVING HAVE RULED LONG ENOUGH.

IT IS TIME FOR THE DEAD TO TAKE CONTROL.

I SMELL MY BLOOD IN THE DHAMPIR AS HE SMELLS MINE.

HE WANTS TO KILL ME...

...AND I WANT HIM TO TRY.

I'VE ORDERED MY SLAVES TO LURE HIM TO ME.

YES, ONE BY ONE HE WILL SLAUGHTER THEM EVEN AS THEY LEAD HIM EVER CLOSER TO ME.

BUT THEY ARE MERELY FODDER, REBORN ONLY TO DIE.

THE DHAMPIR IS CLOSER NOW.

THE DHAMPIR IS HERE.

AAGGGHHHH!!!

AND HE IS NOW DEAD.

ERIC? MY GOD. WHERE HAVE YOU *BEEN?*

I'M SORRY, SAF. I TRULY AM.

BUT NOW WE CAN BE TOGETHER... FOREVER.

EXCELLENT. EXACTLY AS I COMMANDED.

TURNING SAF'S NOT ON *YOU*, OLD MAN. I'M NOT YOUR DAMN SERVANT.

I'M HERE TO KILL YOU. SLOWLY. AND PAINFULLY.

NO. *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO WILL *DIE*, BLADE.

AND YET, INSTEAD OF FIGHTING ME, YOU'RE FLEEING.

THAT'S THE SIGN OF SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HE'S ALREADY LOST THE FIGHT.

I AM YOUR BLOOD MASTER. HOW ARE YOU DEFYING ME?

YEAH, WELL. YOU DON'T CONTROL ME, FANGS.

SLITCH

I'M ONLY HALF VAMPIRE.

IN WHICH CASE, I'LL JUST KILL YOU.

AGGHHH!

I'LL FIND YOU IN WHATEVER DARK HOLE YOU'RE HIDING IN.

I'LL NEVER GIVE UP, FANGS.

DRACULA?

DRACULA?

SWOOSH

...YEAH, I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BLADE. IT'S JUST, I DON'T TRUST YOU.

NONE OF US DO.

WHICH IS WHY I CAME HERE IN DAYLIGHT. SUN'S OUT, BRIGHT AND SHINY.

YOU TAN. VAMPS BURN. THEN THERE'S ME, A HALF-VAMP DHAMPIR. I DO NEITHER.

BUT I SWEAR MY HUMAN SIDE'S IN CONTROL.

SO, WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?

I GOT THIS IDEA, ONLY I NEED HARKER TO HELP MAKE IT WORK.

A YEAR OR TWO BACK, YOU GUYS TOLD ME VAMPS CAN HONE IN ON THE BLOOD OF THEIR ORIGINAL ATTACKER.

LOOK, I KNOW I'M MORE THIRD GENERATION, BUT DRAC'S WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE. I MEAN, IT'S WORTH A TRY.

SO...YOU GUYS WANT TO HELP ME FIND HIM?

TRANSYLVANIA.
CASTLE DRACULA.

WE DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU WERE *EVER* COMING B--

SILENCE. DO NOT SPEAK UNLESS I TELL YOU TO.

THIS DAMNED WORLD...HUMANS REFUSE TO BOW. SLAVES REBEL AS IF THEY ARE MY MASTER.

WHAT HAPPENED TO *MY* WORLD?

THAT IS BECAUSE YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE.

HMMM. TELL ME, AND SPEAK THE TRUTH IF YOU STILL KNOW HOW.

IGNORE THEM, MASTER. THEY'RE WORTHLESS. BUT I WORSHIP YOU.

WHY DID I GO AFTER THAT WOMAN INSTEAD OF HARKER AS I HAD PLANNED?

HE WAS MY ENEMY. SHE WAS... NOBODY.

MAYBE SHE DIDN'T PLEASE YOU? BUT I WILL... I...I LOVE YOU.

KRAK

USELESS SYCOPHANT.

ALL OF YOU, COME. OUR ENEMIES ARE AT THE GATE.

I NEED YOU READY TO SLAY THEM ALL.

FOR THE PAST DECADES, I'VE BEEN BUILDING MY ARMY OF THE UNDEAD.

HUNDREDS ARE ALREADY HERE, AWAITING MY COMMANDS. THOUSANDS MORE WILL JOIN THEM SHORTLY.

HUMANS WILL DIE. VAMPIRES WILL RULE.

OUR REVOLUTION BEGINS...

...NOW!

WHAT?

YOU GOT THAT BACKWARD, FANGS.

IT'S YOU BLOODSUCKERS WHO ARE GONNA DIE.

HOW?

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE FOLLOWING MY BLOOD SCENT.

EXCEPT HARKER MADE SURE YOU WENT THE WRONG WAY.

YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE.

I WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN.

WHICH IS WHY I WILL KILL YOU NOW.

WAIT...I FEEL YOUR BLOOD. IT'S FILLING WITH RAGE.

WITH EVERY MOMENT, YOUR HUMANITY WANES. YOU ARE BECOMING MORE AND MORE ONE OF MY UNDEAD.

NEVER!

NO VAMPIRE WILL EVER CONTROL ME.

I WILL KILL YOU ALL.

NO, BLADE. YOU DON'T REALIZE IT YET, BUT THE MADNESS HAS ALREADY INFECTED YOU.

IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE YOU CAN NO LONGER RESIST.

NO NONONO NO!

AAAGHHHHH!

HUNHUN HUNHUNH UNHUNHUNH...

HUNHUN HUNHUNH UNHUNH UNH...

HUN HUNHUNH... YOU'LL NEVER KILL ANYONE EVER AGAIN. IT'S OVER FOR YOU AT LAST.

BUT SINCE YOU HAVE AN ANNOYING HABIT OF RETURNING FROM THE GRAVE...

HARKER? THE BIG BAD? WELL, HE WON'T BE BIG OR BAD ANY LONGER.

I'M READY IF YOU ARE.

IF YOU'RE ALL SAFE, *DO IT.*

BLADE, ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH. BUT PLEASE...DON'T CALL ME THAT ANYMORE.

I...I MAY'VE BEEN BORN HALF VAMPIRE, BUT I'M SURE AS HELL NOT GONNA DIE AS ONE.

OKAY. IT'S TIME. NOT GONNA LET MY VAMPIRE SIDE TAKE ME OVER. SO, YEAH, I'M READY. DO IT.

REST IN PEACE, ERIC.

KLIK

SKA-RUNK-K

BLADE... NO. *ERIC.* HIS NAME WAS ERIC. HE WAS...

YEAH. ALL THAT AND MORE.

FRANK. RACHEL. I THINK WE'RE DONE HERE. WE SHOULD GO.

SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

WHAT-IF THAT WERE THE END?